

Rat A Tat (feat Courtney Love)

Fall Out Boy

No thesis existed for burning cities down at such a rampant rate
No graphics and no f**king powerpoint presentation
So they just DIYâ€™d that sh*t and built their own bombs
Sheâ€™s his suicide blond, sheâ€™s number than gold

Are you ready for another bad poem?
One more off key anthem
Let your teeth sink in
Remember me as I was not as I am
And I said âœIâ€™ll check in tomorrow if I donâ€™t wake up dead,â€•
I kept wishing she had blonde ambition and sheâ€™d let it go to my head

Rat a tat tat
Rat a tat tat tat hey
If my love is a weapon
Thereâ€™s no second guessing when I say
Rat a tat tat
Rat a tat tat tat hey
If my heart is a grenade
You pull the pin and say:

Weâ€™re all fighting growing old
Weâ€™re all fighting growing old
In the hopes
Of a few minutes more
To get on St. Peterâ€™s list
But you need to lower your standards
Cause itâ€™s never
Getting any better than this

We are professional ashes of roses
This keroseneâ€™s live
You settled your score
This is where you come to beg, unborn and unshaven
Killing fields of fire to a congress of ravens
This is what we do, we nightmare you

Iâ€™m about to make the sweat roll backwards
And your heart beat in reverse
Our guts canâ€™t be reworked

As alone as a little white church in the middle of the desert
Getting burned
But I'll take your heart served up two ways
I sing a bitter song
I'm the lonelier version of you
I just don't know where it went wrong

She's sick and she's wrong
She's young dirty blonde
And you sink inside her like a suicide bomb
He says "I've seen bigger."
She says "I've lit better."
And they throw the matches down into the glitter
Not a dry eye left in the house
Go boy, run for your life

Talk less
Mean more
Let's be electric
Like we were before

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>